





# SORE THROAT?



**Quick!**

## Gargle with "ASPIRIN"

For the most amazin relief from sore throat, just take one tablet of "Crush and dissolve three" "Aspirin" tablets in ½ glass of water. Then gargle with it for a few moments. It will be well back. This puts the soothing analgesic medicine of "Aspirin" in direct contact with the inflamed membranes of your throat. Thus rawness and pain are eased almost immediately. And you'll feel wonderful comfort. You'll say it's the most marvelous way to relieve a sore throat. And you'll say, "If the doctor, we are sure, will approve it. • "Aspirin" tablets are made in Canada by the Bayer Company, Limited, of Windsor, Ontario.

## Demand and Get—



## ASPIRIN

TRADE-MARK REG.

## Go Out of Business

London Firm Has Made Walking-Sticks For 101 Years

Fashions' fashion is pathetically revealed by the sudden passing of a London firm that had been making walking-sticks for 101 years, says F. G. Smith, who has been in the leisure days of old, no man was completely equipped unless he had a smart walking-stick. Now-a-days with a great increase in sports and motorized walking-sticks have gone out of fashion. The demand for them has almost vanished. One firm used to supply sticks to every corner of the world, including distant Tibet and Iceland; but even those countries no longer want walking-sticks. —Wall Street Journal.

There are 1,200 archaeological sites in Mexico.

Your Success is Assured with

# PURITY FLOUR

Best for all your Baking

PPM

A  
REVOLUTION  
IN THE  
KITCHEN



Presto-Pack is a new and revolutionary way of handling Household Waxed Tissue. 45 sheets packed in an envelope which you hang on the wall. Then as you require it, just draw out a sheet at a time. You can't draw more. That's the beauty of it.

Try Presto-Pack today. You'll find it the handiest thing in the kitchen.

At grocers, druggists, stationers and department stores.

**PRESTO-PACK**  
APPLEFORD PAPER PRODUCTS LIMITED  
HAMILTON

Warehouses at Calgary, Edmonton, Regina and Winnipeg

## THE YELLOW BRIAR

A Story of the Irish on the Canadian Countryside

By PATRICK SLATER  
By arrangement with Thomas Allen, Publisher, Toronto.

### CHAPTER I.

Out in the Canadian country-side, the hawks were pluming and gold mohair was season's play. It commences once the seed is done; and lasts until the chattering mowers start to mishandled its pictures. The sun is bright, the air is warm; soft rays of early June. The fields everywhere are bursting with fresh young life. After the dry fodder of a winter, the cattle have had time to purge their bodies with the rich, healthy grass; and their skins have been softened, and the dirty warts on their flanks have been loosened by the warm spring sun. The birds are singing with delicious hope as they flit about the dewy dew.

It is rather an inviting scene that the silent and wary thrush de-serts the South; and it is the rapture of finding his old home in the north again. And faintly robin who initiates on nesting in the most obvious places about my kitten shop. Plain for me to understand, he tells me, the time is now at hand when you can't Dye hear? Let joy be unceasing!

Perhaps you think the median tones of the late autumn should make a stronger appeal to an old man like me. Faith not. Sure an Irishman is an optimist. He may be good old, we live in hope of things here; when we are grown old, we live in hope of things there. The weight of years that burden the body press lightly on the spirit of an Irishman.

In this northern clime, harvest-time has always seemed to me a serene and gloomy season. I have seldom seen corn reaping, bringing in the sheaves, and never the harvest.

The nights commence setting down early, and come upon us with an abrupt suddenness. The air bites a bit in the early mornings; and, here and there, the midnight prplings of the frost king, who already plans to assert his sovereign rights. If the crops have been poor, the scanty harvest is a welcome boon; and if Nature has been over bountiful, the prices offered are more distressing still. The farmer's a gambler's job. Old Mother Earth

rolles the bones for him. In the spring, she has laid her wager, and his hope hangs high.

It is pleasant to watch the young gambolet on the hillside pastures and punch the swollen udders of their dams. It is sweet to smell the perfume of the flowers in the garden. It is refreshing to feel the mild sunshine strike down, casuallike, filtering through a screen of open windows. This is the time for looking up to the sky above a waterfall. I had been down to the lower hundred setting the young cattle. They looked to be doing fine.

About the old lawn and in the fence corners, the ancient hawthocks stand like sentinels, waiting to snare the birds in the air and lookin healthy. It is a caution the things that require fixing about a farm; and contention requires it. I got the axe and hatchet and scythe and set about skinning the barbed wire that lay below the crows of those barbedwicks with a view to destroying them utterly and in orderly detail. I have carried on a few personal wars against agents of a farm, and here and there for over twenty years. Making a rhyme was everyone's foible at times in the early days; and a red-headed hired boy once cracked a good one at my expense.

On Monroe's hills the farmer And gambol like the Indian, chants a diaman song. Some days, you see him stark To keep the healthy young hawthocks.

That young man's Christian name was Wendell—it was him Pepper-top for short. He was discharged before his time was up—never been married, and he's been a good boy since he was born.

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is anxious to open the door, and out of the warmth of the stopped shop a young woman who fluttered over to ward me. Not that I could say she was a young person, right off at first. The way women dress nowadays, it's next to impossible to tell, when they're dressed up like they are—unless they are over forty.

"Are you Mr. Patrick Slater?" she enquired; and her voice was low and plaintive.

I disliked a woman who uses her nose as a sounding board.

"Yes," I said. "I am old Daddy Slater."

Then I found myself chattering away to a very lovely girl whose bluish-grey eyes were soft and friendly. She stood as straight as a whip; and she looked me square in the face. I had seen her like this many a time.

Her manner was pleasant and sweet. Her clothes every day would be the same as the pretty girl—so common and simple.

I began to mutter her name; because, as they say in the army: "No names, no pack drill!" My young friend may happen to read this, and she might not like it.

## ROYAL HOUSEHOLD FLOUR NAME the PICTURE CONTEST



\$1330.00 IN CASH PRIZES

### 3 Big Contests—259 Cash Prizes

First Prize . . . . . \$100.00  
Second Prize . . . . . 25.00  
Third Prize . . . . . 15.00

5 Prizes of \$5.00 each . . . . . 25.00  
78 Prizes of \$2.50 each . . . . . 195.00

GRAND PRIZE \$250.00

#### Follow these simple rules:

1 Write your title on the coupon with your name and address that of your contest.

2 Send your "Royal Household" card with the picture you have drawn for the Royal Household Flour or a reasonably good drawing.

3 You may send as many different titles as you wish, but each must be a drawing of your own.

4 The contests will close April 1, 1933. Entries must be postmarked not later than that date.

#### WATCH FOR CONTEST "C"

#### CONTEST CLOSES APRIL 24

Royal Household Flour Contest "B"

ROYAL HOUSEHOLD FLOUR CO., LIMITED  
Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto, Fort William, Winnipeg, Brandon, Vancouver and Victoria

## ROYAL HOUSEHOLD FLOUR

### TRIPLE-TESTED

### ROYAL HOUSEHOLD FLOUR

### Stenographic Errors

Employers Able Sometime To See  
Human To Them

Of course, the boss never makes a mistake! But he always gets a smile from stenographers and typists made by even the best of secretaries. Here are some of the most common errors made by a hook-line "hawker."

There is the one made by a White House stenographer who apparently wasn't familiar with the term "factory." She asked a virgin typist to type this fact before the letter went out with "forepay." And it was a farm girl who became a city stenographer that wrote "vole of exen."

A man in a business suit was surprised to find in a manuscript which had just been typed a reference to Gingha Deene. There was nothing, however, about the name in the original.

Perhaps there is something in the philosophy of a newspaper columnist's response to a stenographer who wrote to him: "I am a stenographer. What do you advise me to study to improve my stenographic ability?"

"To Be Continued."

### Likes Silly Symphonies

#### Queen Mary Always Enjoys Comedy Film At Movies

Queen Mary has her film preferences. They're indeed queer. The Queen likes "The Great Gatsby," which the Queen was present. Let it be said at once they include the "silly symphonies." And the Queen's declaration was: "I like to see the picture based on the story of the building of the Canadian Pacific Railway, an honored place was reserved for a Walt Disney favorite cartoon character, a dog named the amiable chickie, the embarras dog, at all the antics of which Her Majesty expressed her undisguised delight.

I glanced over my shoulder. Uncle Tom had come up the long low stairs and had come up making a silent stop within a few feet of where I was kneeling. A colored man in chocolate uniform sat on the window ledge, outside of the vehicle. Now I know quite a bit about motor cars myself. I was the first person in this district to own one. I bought a touring car, to go to town with, for my wife when the roads were in good condition. I drove it regularly to Mass. At other times, I hitched up the buggy. I do not drive my car now; though I have it in the barn. Just now I have to take the trolley. The trolley on the radiator is as bright as an ever was, and there is not a scratch anywhere to be seen. These two years, I have been in the habit of driving among the neighboring farmers, who have been busy mowing themselves out of the well-to-do class.

But compared with the care heeding, the care heeding, the saffron flower was a queen bee to a humble little worker.

"Juminy cricket!" said I to myself. "Some class!"

I felt a stiffness in my joints in the morning. Then I walked over to wash the lipay old market-france. His nits in the leggings hopped

John Hancock's signature on the Declaration of Independence was so large that his name has been synonymous with signatures ever since.

Newspaper theatres are opened in London railway stations.

Malaya's improved buying power is reflected in big cigarette imports.

## HE DARE NOT MOVE IN BED

### Nights Were Torture Through Lumbargo

Only those who have suffered from lumbarago know how excruciatingly painful it can be. And when they discover a remedy for this complaint, they are likely to pass it along to others to suffer. Let this man tell you what he knows: that Krusche's brought him relief.

"I had a bad attack of lumbarago. When I got into bed I had to stay there all night, because I could not get up for pain. I didn't know what to take or what to do. I took the Salfi and I am very grateful I did so. After taking a few days of Krusche's, I am now able to get out of bed without pain. I am glad to say that my lumbarago had entirely gone, and I am not afraid to get another attack of it coming back,"—G. A. Warfaz.

Krusche's is a combination of natural ingredients which are known to stimulate your liver and kidneys to healthy regular activity. They are also good for the heart and lungs, and news to other sufferers. Let this man tell you what he knows: that Krusche's brought him relief.

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When he looks in your eyes!

Do they flash and sparkle? or does

they find dull and unattractive?

If your eyes are dull, you have a yellow tinge, or if they are watery and not functioning properly, Your liver affects almost every part of the body. Krusche's Salfi and Tonic will keep your liver healthy and strong. It contains extracts of fruits and herbs which directly affect the liver. This natural action activates the flow of bile, helps to cleanse the body, and helps other vital organs of the body. Do not let your eyes become dull and unattractive. Take Krusche's today. Only \$1.95. And insist on genuine "Krusche's."

Itching

TORTURE STOPPED IN A MINUTE

Everyone suffers from it at one time or another. It is a torment to the nerves.

Itching is a disease of the skin.

